

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Vol. 20 No. 52

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, July 17, 1902

\$1.00 a Year

Barbards.

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Attorneys and Counsellors-at-Law
MARLINTON, W. VA.
Prompt and careful attention given to all business placed in their hands.

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HUNTERSVILLE, W. VA.

Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas county and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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LEWISBURG, W. VA.

Practices in Greenbrier and adjoining counties.

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Will practice in all the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Practice in Pocahontas and adjoining counties. Prompt and careful attention given to all legal work.

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Will practice in the courts of Pocahontas and adjoining counties and in the Supreme Court of Appeals.

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Prompt and careful attention given to all legal business.

Physicians' Cards.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Office and residence opposite the Marlinton Hotel. All calls answered promptly.

A. J. D. D.
Physician and surgeon.
MARLINTON, W. VA.

All calls promptly answered. Office over Marlinton Drug Store.

DR. O. J. CAMPBELL,
Dentist.
MONTEREY, VA.

Will visit Pocahontas county at least twice a year. The exact date of his visit will appear in this paper.

DR. M. STOUT,
DENTIST.
Has located and is ready for business in the Bank of Marlinton building, Marlinton, W. Va.

HENRY A. SLAVEN,
Practical Land Surveyor.
Meadow Dale, Virginia.

Map and Blue Prints a specialty.

THE CAMERONS

family History of the Camerons of Virginia
In two Papers

THE OLD SCOTCH CAMERONS

Ancestry Traced to the 16th Century
of Scotland. Dr. John Cameron
Major Charles Edward Cameron
Antecedents Virginia Relations

Major Cameron was the Clerk of Bath County, serving both Courts as such for a number of years. He was succeeded by his nephew, Charles Lewis Francisco, who was in his day one of the most widely known County Clerks in the State of Virginia.

Near Charles Cameron's residence is one of the finest of mountain springs, over which he had erected a stone spring house two stories high. In the upper story he kept the records of Bath County a hundred years ago. That house is still in a good state of preservation, and the residence is about as good as ever.

Soon after the Revolution on the organization of the Militia Mr. Cameron was appointed Colonel of a regiment and was ever afterwards known as Col. Cameron. It appears that he was claimed by Lafayette as a personal friend for when Lafayette visited America, Col. Cameron went with the Valley Veterans to welcome him and General Lafayette presented Col. Cameron a handsome gold headed cane as a token of his esteem for him personally and it was prized by him all his life and was in constant use.

After being a widower for 20 years, Col. Cameron married for his second wife Rachel Primrose Warwick in 1793. She was the eldest daughter of Jacob Warwick so distinguished in the pioneer annals of West Augusta and the early settlement of Bath and Pocahontas. This lady was born March 17, 1773, at Dunmore, now Pocahontas County, but at that time it was Augusta County. An extended notice of her parents appeared in the West Virginia Historical Magazine, July, 1902.

Like the home of her parents at Dunmore, then at Clover Lick, had been a place for ministerial entertainment with the best of cheer and a place for worshipping God. So Mrs. Cameron's princely home on Jackson's River was ever open for ministers and God's service. In early youth Mrs. Cameron united with the Windy Cove Presbyterian church but at the time of her death, November 6, 1858, at the age of 86 years, she was a member of the Lexington Presbyterian church. Her remains were borne to the Warm Springs for interment.

Col. and Mrs. Cameron were the parents of three children. Two died in infancy and for several years they were childless, during which time they adopted two nephews: Andrew Gatewood, a son of Mrs. Cameron's sister Nancy Gatewood Poage, the daughter of Charles L. Francisco, whose mother was Mary Murray, Col. Cameron's half sister who had become Mrs. Francisco. It had been their intention for these nephews to inherit their great estate, but after these nephews had lived with them ten years, their son, Andrew Warwick Cameron was born June 6th, 1806.

Nevertheless the nephews were liberally provided for. Andrew Gatewood was educated for a physician and was presented by his Aunt with a farm in Pocahontas County. Col. Charles Cameron gave his nephew, Charles L. Francisco a farm in Bath County.

Mr. Francisco would say of his Aunt Cameron that "her affectionate heart appeared to embrace all the children of want around her, and her home was as open as her heart for the accommodation of all who needed and desired her help." These worthy people reared five or six nephews and nieces beside other young persons not relatives.

Col. Cameron died at his home "Fassien", Bath County, four miles west of the Warm Springs, June 14th, 1820, in the 77th year of his age. In personality, Col. Cameron was of middle stature, blue eyes, fair complexion and his hair brown until silvered over with age. His teeth were sound to the last.

This noble man deserves lasting remembrance as a brave patriot soldier of the Revolution, a citizen without reproach, one of the best of fathers and husbands. Mrs. Cameron survived her husband about thirty years. When Mrs. Cameron was about thirty-six years old she came near her death by being thrown from her horse. Her hip was broken and she was lame ever afterward and used a crutch or cane. After the death of her husband she made constant use of his cane, the gift of General Lafayette.

In reference to Andrew Warwick Cameron, the only surviving child of these worthy persons, the following particulars are given: He was favored with the best educational facilities then in reach by instructions of Prof. Crutchfield at the Warm Springs; he spent some

time with Dr. John Hendren in Augusta County and then went to the University of Virginia.

His first marriage was with Margaret Gratton, daughter of Capt. Samuel Mosley Creek Iron Works. Capt. Mosley was one of the more prominent and wealthy citizens of the county and was a presidential elector on the Clay ticket in 1832. A. Cameron's first marriage occurred January 25, 1828, the nuptials being celebrated by the distinguished Dr. John Hendren.

Col. Cameron died April 13, 1880, aged 79 years, leaving an 18-year-old daughter named Margaret Gratton Miller, who became Mrs. John Miller, of Annapolis, Md. The sons were Warwick Cameron and George Moffett. George died March 4, 1883, aged 14 years. Col. A. W. Cameron's second marriage was with Ellen McCue, daughter of John Hyde, near Lexington, who was high sheriff of Rockbridge County and a citizen of great wealth and influence. Mrs. Hyde was Sallie Crawford of Augusta County. There were four sons and five daughters in his second family: John, Charles, Andrew, George, Primrose, Sally, Mary, Lucy and Jennie. John Cameron, the only surviving son, is a popular physician at Goshen, Va.

Charles, a Confederate soldier, is survived by his son Wm. T. Cameron, a physician in northern Pocahontas and adjacent sections of Randolph County, W. Va. Andrew and George are deceased. Andrew was unmarried, and George is survived by his family who are residents of the Goshen vicinity. Primrose became Mrs. Joseph Sherrard, Lexington, Va. Mr. Sherrard is a member of the Rockbridge bar. Sallie became Mrs. Thomas White, youngest son of Rev. Dr. W. B. White, of Lexington, one of the most eminent Presbyterian ministers in Virginia in his day. Capt. Tom White is one of the foremost business men in Lexington.

Mary became Mrs. Judge Leigh and lives in Lexington. Lucy became Mrs. Dr. White, an eminent physician in Lexington. Jennie became Mrs. A. W. Harman of Richmond, who is State Treasurer.

While he was yet a very young man A. W. Cameron was appointed Colonel of the Bath County Regiment of Virginia Militia and was ever afterwards known as Colonel Cameron. He was a Henry Clay Whig and represented his county in the Legislature occasionally, though the country was Democratic at the time. In 1840 he left the "Fassien" princely home on Jackson's River and located on the Hyde plantation near Lexington, where Captain Tom White now resides.

When the War between the States commenced Col. Cameron was broken in health and had passed the age limit for military service. His four sons joined the Confederate army. He was oppressed with anxiety about his sons and was heard to say that so many of his Scotch ancestors had died in battle that he had a presentiment that he would not die a natural death himself and anxiously felt that his sons might meet death in battle. Two days previously to the battle of Manassas, Col. Cameron rode to Lexington to hear the news from the seat of war. Many persons had gathered in front of the hotel eagerly awaiting the mails. When the mail coach drove up one of the passengers in the act of taking from it a Minnie rifle struck the gun in a way which caused it to discharge, by which Col. Cameron was instantly killed. William McCune, mortally wounded and Wm. Smith of the Virginia Military Institute slightly wounded in the wrist. Thus Col. Cameron's sad presentiment was realized July 18, 1861, in the 55th year of his age.

In personality Col. Cameron was of the highest type of imposing manhood, over six feet high, features regular, hair brown and eyes dark; hands and feet remarkably small but shapely. As to traits of character he was a loving, thoughtful, devoted husband, a true friend and affectionate father, a true friend and a kind considerate master. While he was imbued with much family pride he was not of a fustianous sort. He never boasted of his family's record before visitors or other associates, but within the sacred precincts of the family circle he endeavored to impress it on his children that it was a great privilege and a blessing to have a gentle and honorable ancestry.

The second Mrs. Cameron survived her noble husband more than thirty years, living to a very advanced age, yet serenely happy old age. In her youth she was admired as one of the Rockbridge beauties and received marked attentions at the pleasure resorts but was not spoiled. To her honor be it written that by those who knew her best she was admired and loved for her sweetly gentle disposition.

The firm of Smith and Hamilton dealers in and butchers of fresh meat, is for the present dissolved. The business will be conducted by B. F. Hamilton of New York Bar gain House, who will be glad to serve you in any thing you wear or eat. Satisfaction guaranteed. Come one and all and bring a little more cash.

Yours respectfully,
B. F. HAMILTON

tion and her sincerely lovely Christian character. It can be said of her with peculiar emphasis that "her children rise up and call her blessed."

The compiler of these sketches of the Virginia Camerons feels he should not lay aside his pen until grateful appreciation is expressed for the helpful service rendered by Mrs. Tait Sterrett of the Hot Springs. With loving care she has gathered up all that is most valuable for the preparation of these historical papers. W. T. P.

NOTES BY THE WAY

From Marlinton to Elk, on the Way to the Unrolling.

Thoughts on Public Improvement. A Self-Sacrificing Life. The Labor Question.

Though it be the month of July by the almanac yet according to the phases of the moon it is still the rosy month of June and all that June stands for in the way of balmy air, fragrance of flowers, and glowing scenery of field and forest.

As I pass from Inframonte Cottage up the picturesque dell thro' which I am rapt in ripples and murmurs I am rather startled to see that a nice new house has just been built in the recently unfrequented section of forest. This is one of the many indications of the fact that we are living in times when things are on the move and we must move with them or we will get left and that badly too.

This train of reflection was intensified by a new home just beyond the Duffield graveyard enclosed by wire fence, with a new garden flourishing in virgin soil. The writer confesses to feeling a little Rip Van Winkle in view of the changes a few brief months have made between Inframonte Cottage and the old Hamlin Chapel and between that venerable house to the upstate town of Edray with its charming homes and lovely rural environment to be appreciated must be seen at the setting of the sun.

The home of the Pocahontas Superintendent of Public Schools is at Edray. It was pleasant to find him in much improved health and engaged in placing improvements upon his lot, and arranging for the forthcoming teacher's institute at Marlinton. No pains will be spared to make this one of his kind. His heart throbs with enthusiasm in the interest of education, and he is so partisan in his feelings that he makes no secret of it that in his opinion no superintendent of schools in West Virginia has more reason to be proud of his teachers than he has, every thing considered.

The President of the Bank of Pocahontas has the only home he ever had at Edray, having been born, reared and lived there all of his nearly three score years of busy endeavor. At this time his talk is oily and he is deeply interested in arranging for tapping the hidden reservoirs believed to be in reach if the requisite means be employed.

From the Big Turn quite an expanse opened to view wherein were visible many fields of corn, oats, and meadows, and a field or two of harvested wheat. Better oats were never raised in the memory of one citizen, the corn something surprising considering the drawbacks, and for the meadows to be as good as they are one of the surprises of the year. A laborer who helped on one of the fields testified he never saw better wheat put in sheaves.

One of the attractive and suggestive minor features of road side scenery as one ascends the mountain after passing the big turn is that of the twin sister oaks. Two shapely symmetrical red oaks having a striking resemblance to each other in their proportions stand near each other in line, and to each the telephone line is attached, and thus they are useful as well as ornamental in serving in the interests of one of the most advanced appliances of modern civilization though denizens of an apparently boundless contiguity of shade they happen to be.

A few minutes more the top of Elk was reached and then came the easy shady descent into a famous "milk and honey section" of Pocahontas County, and for that matter of West Virginia itself. A region recognized by those who have seen the hill country of Judea as a pretty fair duplicate of those "blessed ones" once trodden by the feet of the son of God as He went about doing good.

Passing along the bye road leading to the home of Capt. J. C. Gay for the first time in years that I can now recall I heard three or four Bob Whites in responsive consultation. One bird hidden from view called out with an interrogative accent, "Bob White?" "Well all right," came a response after a brief pause from some other invisible one, while another immediately piped out "I your wheat ripe?" spent some hours in hearing these interesting birds and they never seemed to tire. The old Confederate owner of these extensive pastures does not allow the Bob Whites to be molested and so they were having a good time and made things interesting besides.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Gay, Miss Sarah Sharp lies critically ill. She was taken sick on her way from Randolph to visit relatives near Huntersville where she was born and reared. She spent a long life mostly in caring for others. First an invalid mother, then younger brothers and sisters, then aged relatives and friends, until now, about worn out by infirmities of age Providence seemed to have guided her to where she

Very often a man will hear a hundred good things in a sermon, but there may be one thing that strikes him a little out of place, he will go home and sit down at the table and talk right out before his children and magnify that one wrong thing and not say a word about the hundred good things that were said. That is what people do who criticize—Moody.

PROGRAMME

Teachers Institute of Pocahontas County
August 4, 1902

Teachers Called Upon to Make this the Most Interesting Session for Years

Monday, August 4, 1902
10:15 a. m. Opening Prayer, by Rev. Wm. T. Price

Organization of Institute
Paper on "Jean Mitchell's School," by Miss Grace McNeil

Monday Night
Recitations, Essays, etc., by members of the Institute, Selected by Committee.

Tuesday, August 5
2:15 p. m. Cecil Rhodes and His Educational Policy, Paper by H. A. Walton

Tuesday Night
Recitations, and an address by G. Douglass McNeil.

Wednesday, August 6
10 a. m. A Paper on "The Relation between Training and the Acquisition of Knowledge," by Miss Georgie M. Shearer.

11 a. m. Meeting of the Presidents, members and secretaries of the Boards of Education with the Institute and an address by Dr. J. P. Moomau
2:15 p. m. A Paper on an "Appropriate Flower as our State Emblem," by Miss Bessie Edgar.

Wednesday Night
Elocutionary Reading and Recitations by Mrs. Eunice Tyrre Ryan, of Clarksburg, W. Va.

Thursday, August 7
1:30 p. m. "The Use of Pictures in Education," Papers by Miss Emma C. Burner, Miss Daisy Eskridge and Miss Maud Arbogast.
3 p. m. "The School as Related to the Laws of Health," Dr. John M. Yeager.

Thursday Night
Recitations and Essays by Members Selected by Committee.

Committee on Night Programs
—Jno S. Moore, W. R. Sturton, George W. Sharp, H. A. Walton, T. D. Moore, Miss Maude Arbogast, Emma Burner, Lillie M. Friel, Birdie Baxter, George M. Shearer and Mrs. O. H. Kee.

Respectfully,
JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.

Fellow Teachers:
In this week's issue of our County papers a partial synopsis of the Institute Programme will be found. A few of you have been solicited to prepare papers to be read during the day sessions, and it is my earnest wish that no one will fail to perform the duty assigned.

As this is my last I will at this close say good-bye to you as your presiding officer. I feel that a separation will be made from those who have been and still are my friends. We can truly say in the language of the poet:
"We've had some happy hours together,"
and as our journey through life will be along different ways, let our highest aim and purpose be to enter into that straight and narrow path which alone leads to a life of real happiness.

I am, Most Respectfully,
JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.
Co. Supt. Free Schools

Oil Prospects at Mingo

H. B. Marshall of Mingo, returned from Parkersburg Friday where he had been in conference with a large oil concern, in reference to boring a test well in the vicinity of Mingo, on land which he is now leasing. Mr. Marshall, who is one of our best and most enterprising citizens, expresses the confidence in the belief that oil will be discovered in that vicinity and feels very much encouraged by the statements of the company with he conferred, two of whom had been through that section before and were very much impressed with the outlook for finding oil. Mr. Marshall has already secured leases on 8,000 acres and as soon as a few more tracts are secured which will take in all of the Mingo vicinity, more definite arrangements toward boring a test well will be made. Within a short time the concern with which he is dealing will send one of the best known oil experts in the country to look over the country.—Intermountain

Dr. W. V. Jarrett the Dentist, will be at
Cass, July 3, for 7 days
Clover Lick, July 10, for 3 days
Cass July 14 for 4 days
Dunmore, July 17, for 3 days
Frost, July 21, for 3 days
Huntersville, July 24 3 days
Edray, July 28, for 4 days
Cass, August 1, for 10 days
All work guaranteed. Painless extraction of teeth.

Going Home

At Covington one day last week a gigantic engine moved slowly along the track gathering speed. The engineer looked down from the cab and was astonished to see perched upon the pilot a little child four years old.

He slowed down his engine and plucked the boy from his dangerous situation and tried to scare him half to death to make him keep away from engines.

The boy explained that he was visiting Covington with his mother and wanted to go home to see his father, and was taking the train for Hinton.

TWO PANTHERS

In the early summer of 1854 Samuel Aldridge was riding in to Capt. Wm. McNeil's house in the Levels. At that time some cattle scales stood at the place where the road branched to go into the place now occupied by Captain Edgar. At the gate he saw a large animal lying on the girder of the cattle scales. Upon investigation he found it was a large panther.

He slipped by and told Captain McNeil who got his gun and they went down to the scales, and approached quite close to it. The gun was a muzzle loading mountain rifle. The Captain shot the animal in the head but the bullet glanced from its skull. The impact however was sufficient to knock the panther off the girder and it fell into the cattle pen, stunning it for a moment. The panther showed signs of coming to and the men did not have time to reload. Mr. Aldridge reached between the bars and grasped the long prehensile tail of the beast and held it steady against the bars until Captain McNeil killed it by knocking it in the head with an ax.

About the same year Charles Coulter who lived in the eastern part of the county on the head of Spice Run went to watch the Wolf deer lick. He discovered a panther on a tree over looking one of the deer paths leading to the lick. He built a trap after the manner of a bear trap and the first night the trap was set he caught it.

He determined to take it alive if possible, and took a chain and fitted it around its neck. He then attached it to the end of a pole to prevent the animal springing on him, and in this manner he led it home. He kept it until the next great combined snow came along and showed at White Sulphur Springs. He then took it to the show and sold it for \$50.

The above incidents were related to the writer by C. W. Beard, one of the best and most sportsmanlike hunters this county of hunters ever produced. At the same time he told us of two incidents of

Calling a Wolf
He with a companion was watching a lick for deer when they heard a wolf howl. They answered it and in a time it came very close but the undergrowth interfered with the sight so that they were unable to get a shot.

On another occasion Josiah Beard, the first clerk of the county and Squire James Edmiston were fishing on the waters of Williams River at the mouth of Big Laurel Creek. They heard a wolf howl on the hill near where the John Adam McNeil Hacking now is. Mr. Beard said "I believe I can howl that wolf up to me." Mr. Edmiston asked him to try as he had never seen a wolf.

Mr. Beard gave the call of the wolf and they heard him start and in a few moments he appeared on the bank of the creek opposite where they were sitting and not more than thirty yards away. Neither had a gun and the wolf escaped unhurt.

The Coal Strike

The coal strike is affecting West Virginia to a greater degree than any we have ever had. It counts in a season of Republican prosperity, and it is enough to create a money panic almost. It is the starkest strike too that the operators have ever had to contend with. The men have quietly quit work and are sustaining nothing. They receive sustenance from unknown sources and many of the operators are inclined to think that rival capitalists are furnishing the money for the strike.

Last week we spent three days on the main line of the C. and O. In that time not a single train of coal passed to the east. In the yard and round house at Hinton were 42 coal locomotives, most of them the big coal haulers, used on the mountain divisions of the C. and O. The round house cannot begin to accommodate the idle engines and there is talk of whitelighting them to keep them from rust. The conditions are distressing indeed. The payrolls of the railway company is much reduced in consequence and the trainmen of Hinton are not earning their usual wage by any means.

As we understand it the miners ask an eight hour day, that they be not compelled to trade at the company's stores, and that the Union be allowed to direct the employment of labor and that the operators sign the scale.

Very often a man will hear a hundred good things in a sermon, but there may be one thing that strikes him a little out of place, he will go home and sit down at the table and talk right out before his children and magnify that one wrong thing and not say a word about the hundred good things that were said. That is what people do who criticize—Moody.

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